

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Unusual Numbers of Old Horses and Mules Being Disposed of on the Fort Worth Markets.

Montana Range Associations Have Secured Stag Hounds to Exterminate the Wolves on the Range—The Rats.

A Fort Worth dealer says there have been more old horses and mules sold in this market in the last week than he has ever seen before.

Messrs. Dulaney, Wilson & Maupin have got in twenty-five head of horses, one and two year-olds, of good blood, which they have already disposed of. They do not seem to find muddy weather any detriment to their business.

Mr. J. C. Riley, who has been in the city for the last few days, left yesterday with a bunch of feeding cattle, which he will keep in Ellis county. He says feed is rather scarce in that section, so there will not be so many cattle kept there this year.

Let's see; we don't hear anything about the great north and south trail of late, do we? Times change; two years ago the one thing that range men thought they were suffering for above all others was a great big, wide cow path from Texas to Montana and beyond. No one seems worrying about the trail nowadays.

Mr. W. C. Talbot, of the Rainer Cattle Company, was seen in the city last night. He says the rains that have prevailed lately will be of immense benefit to the western stockmen; for, while the ranges directly west of Fort Worth, and south of that, have been fairly well supplied with grass producing moisture, the country north of that has been very dry and the rain coming at this time will be gratefully received. Mr. Talbot says the stockmen around Abilene have been shipping their stock as rapidly as facility therefor has been provided by the railroad. The season for shipping is about over and stockmen are preparing for winter. This gentleman is of the same opinion as the National Trust, as all other westerners interrogated. He says, though, that some Panhandle cattle have been put into its hands for disposal.

The various range associations of Montana have recently imported a lot of stag-hounds from Colorado to use as wolf exterminators, and they are more than pleased with the investment. The Montana Live Stock Journal says the dogs get away with more wolves than the same number of men armed with Winchester could. Wolves have been very numerous in all this section for some time, and have lessened the profits of stockmen materially by killing sheep and calves. When the hounds arrived they were kept in confinement for a while and then turned loose. Six of them went with one party of men out on the range, and in less than two hours they had twelve wolves at bay. The fight that eventually occurred is described by eye-witnesses as most interesting. The dogs appear to work on an understanding, and their movements indicate as much intelligence as human beings would exhibit. Hunting in couples, they invariably bring down their game. One of them will seize a wolf by the neck and throw him twenty feet in the air before he knows what ails him, and when he comes down the other grabs him and pulls him limb from limb. In the big fight spoken of in this plan was foiled by the dogs, who went at it like veterans, and they had finished nine of the wolves when the others turned tail and got away. Every day now when the ranchers want a little fun they take the dogs out, and it is not long before a wolf is scared up. The hounds are fed on corn bread and buttermilk, and the only taste of flesh they get is when they slip a wolf.

Colorado Notes.

COLORADO, TEX., Nov. 26.—The supply of stock cars has been a little more liberal this week, but still is not nearly up to the demand. Two more railroads could do a good business out of Colorado. About seventy cars of cattle have been shipped out this week, and thousands of head of steers are being held in the vicinity waiting for cars. Three hundred cars could be used at this point in the next ten days. About 42,000 pounds of the fall wool clip were sold here to-day at prices ranging from 12 to 14 cents. This leaves but three small crops on storage in the town. Colorado still holds her own as the wool market of West Texas.

Shipped East to Winter.

TERRELL, TEX., Nov. 26.—There are supposed to be between nine and ten thousand head of cattle shipped to this point from the west to be wintered. As this is just the beginning of this work, we may reasonably expect it to be an enterprise of no small importance to Terrell in the future.

A Reduction in Freight Rates.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—A circular was issued from Commander Fink's office announcing another reduction in rates on dressed meat and live stock to take effect from date, as follows: Chicago to New York, dressed beef, dressed sheep, and articles loaded in refrigerators with dressed beef, 42 cents; dressed hogs, in refrigerators with dressed beef, 42 cents; dressed hogs, in common cars, 39 cents; live cattle, 23 cents; live sheep, 26 cents.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Special to the Gazette.

TYLER, TEX., Nov. 26.—The Court of appeals decided the following cases this morning: Affirmed—St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas Railway vs. Bank of Commerce, from Kaufman; Smith et al. vs. the State, from Shelby; Brown vs. the State, from Baylor; Conrad vs. the State, from Jack; Subbs vs. the State, from Palo Pinto; McDaniel vs. the State, from Uvalde; Saldaña vs. the State, from Cameron.

Reversed and remanded—Grey vs. Webb, from Hunt; Thompson vs. the State, from Harris; Stockman vs. the State, from Uvalde; Navarro vs. the State, from Cameron.

Reversed and dismissed—Missouri Pacific Railway and Texas and Pacific Railway vs. Lybrand, from Van Zandt.

Affirmed on certificate with damages for delay—Alford vs. Household Sewing Machine Company, from Van Zandt.

Judgment set aside and writ of habeas corpus ordered to be returned before the District Judge of Karnes county for hearing—Ex parte R. J. Traddis, from Eastland.

Killing Near Gonzales.

GONZALES, TEX., Nov. 26.—A Mexican by the name of Gregorio Sanchez was killed last night about 11 o'clock at a negro dance on the Hutchins place over the forks of the Gaudalupe and San Marcos rivers about three and one-half miles

from town, by a negro named Henry Jones. Justice Kellogg went out this morning with an inquest on the body. No particulars of the killing are known.

What the Knights Will Work For.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 26.—Mr. Powderly in a lecture last night said the Knights of Labor would soon be called upon to sign a petition asking Congress to own its own line of telegraph and operate it in connection with the post-office. We do not ask that it shall purchase the wires of any corporation, but that it shall put up its own line.

Selling Out the Stock.

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE. BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Nov. 26.—Messrs. J. R. Bower & Co., having failed to effect a compromise with their creditors, Mr. Jim Harris of the Harris Bank, holds the fort, and is selling out the stock of goods

DALLAS.

Fell From a Pecan Tree—A Horse Falls on Its Rider—A Wayward Woman Takes an Overdose of Morphine.

Two Darkies Attack One Another With Razors—Killed at His Watch and Chain—Real Estate—Personal.

Special to the Gazette.

DALLAS, TEX., Nov. 26.—This morning Mr. Robert Wynn was on his way to the city he met with an accident which may result very seriously. He was riding horseback while his sister and brother, who accompanied him, were in a wagon. Just as they approached the Turtle creek bridge Mr. Wynn's horse was frightened by a piece of paper that blew against it, and wheeling, fell on its rider, fracturing his left leg and otherwise maiming him. He was taken back home in the wagon by his sister while a physician was summoned by the brother.

Mr. Heston, a wayward woman who lives in the southern suburbs of the city endeavored to terminate her miserable existence this forenoon by taking an overdose of morphine. Her condition was discovered by a woman that lives in the same house with her and aid was at once summoned. They switched and beat her and kept up the circulation of the blood until a physician arrived and administered antidotes which turned the tide of life and brought her back and out of danger. She is quite a young woman and she firmly declines to give her true name. She says she came here from St. Louis, and that her home is at Paris, Ill. She expressed regret that she was rescued, and said that she wished they had let her die. She says she is tired of living, and that it would be best if she were dead.

Yesterday while Mr. Ben Joyce was out on Five Mile gathering pecans he fell from the top of a large tree to the ground, quite a distance, fracturing his left arm and three of his ribs. He remained where he fell nearly eight hours before he was rescued, as he was unable to walk or even crawl. A wood hauler came along in a wagon and hauled him home, where he received medical attention.

Last night the darkies in the neighborhood of Miller's Ferry had a shakedown and the usual row that generally accompanies such Ethiopian entertainments followed. Spencer Williams and George Miller quarreled as to which should dance with a certain dame, and to settle the dispute they whipped out their razors and began to carve each other's anatomy. Spencer was frightened out in the face and on the arms and bled so profusely that he fainted from loss of blood. Miller was cut in the head, throat and breast. Both had to be lifted and carried into the hospital.

J. S. Burton, two-story brick business house, 357-359, on E. 11th street, between Harwood and Pearl streets, \$4500.

S. Zibus, one-story frame building, 1438 1/2, in the Cedar Grove addition, \$450.

American National Bank, repairs to bank building, corner of Elm and Lamar streets, \$1000.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Dallas, Texas, and Loan Company to John Tenbrunck, lot 4, block 99, Oak Cliff, \$850.

J. H. Cole and wife to B. E. Julian, 120x350 feet of land two miles north of the courthouse, \$1000.

G. M. Frees to Frees & Son, lot 6, estate of William R. We, \$3000.

Jalisco H. Redfield to Adella A. Redfield, 50x108 feet of ground, city of Dallas, \$750.

Early this morning a man whose name could not be learned, was standing in front of a store on Main street, picking his teeth, when a sneak thief came running by and grabbing the man's watch and chain disappeared in the crowd. The man pursued the thief and hailed an officer, but the efforts of both failed to catch the miscreant.

PERSONALS.

Rev. Dr. J. W. Heidt, regent of the Georgetown University, is in the city and will preach to-morrow morning and night at the First Methodist Episcopal church.

Miss Elva Cleaves, an accomplished belle of Gainesville, is visiting her friend, Miss Eva Sherry of this city.

Miss Lillian Hart of Archer City and Miss Alice Langworthy of Nebraska are guests of Miss Linda Alford.

Mr. J. F. Kane, who, for a number of years, has been traveling salesman for the Singer Manufacturing Company with headquarters in Dallas, left to-night for New Orleans, his final home, to assume higher responsibilities for his firm.

The departure of Mr. Kane is regretted by his many friends, who, however, rejoice at his deserved promotion.

A Story of the Czar.

There is a story that is going around in the French papers about the Czar. While he was stopping recently in the castle of Fredensborg he was fond of taking little walks in the neighborhood. One day he was accosted by a beggar woman with a child in her arms. In pure Danish and in the roughest manner possible he told her to go away and to be pretty quick about it. The poor woman, terrified, started off, but was followed by an officer.

"Here, my good woman," said the officer, as he put some pieces of gold into her hand, "it is the Czar who sends you this, and he hopes that you will forgive his apparent rudeness of a moment ago. The fact is, he has just returned from a visit to his children, who have the scurvy, and he was afraid that he might bring the contagion to your child, if he allowed you to approach his person."

A New Industry.

New York Sun.

There's a new funeral industry in town. As soon as a prominent man dies, his family receive through the mails a polite offer to furnish them with the opinions of leading American newspapers on the deceased at so much 100. If he is very prominent, the European journals are included. The suggestion accompanies the offer that an abridgment of such extracts would be a valuable family heirloom.

The Finest Razors in the World At Anderson's gun store.

THREE AT A TIME.

Assaultment of a Fond Parent—The Arrival of Triplets Painfully Disconcerts Samuel Washington.

Neither He Nor His Wife Was Prepared for More than One—Interesting Domestic Occurrence.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

The population of the Eighteenth ward was increased yesterday by the almost simultaneous arrival of three young people at the residence of Mr. Samuel Washington, 354 West Sixth street. Mr. Washington is a sable-hued gentleman who has a coal office at the corner of Sixth and Mound streets, where he deals out black diamonds in any quantity ranging from a peck to ten bushels. Immediate delivery is made in buckets when the quantity is small, and by means of a wheelbarrow when the order is large. In this way Mr. Washington has been doing a rushing business, but he was totally unprepared for the multiplicity with which he became a parent yesterday. To say that

does not fitly describe the emotions the trebled father experienced when the news broke upon him in full force. He was stunned, nonplused, and was engaged last evening in a gallant effort to collect his scattered wits and prepare to give thanks to-day like a good citizen.

Mr. Washington is about thirty-five years of age, and occupies a couple of rooms at the number indicated with his wife. Mrs. Washington is a very comely mulatto woman, of good, sound sense and fine proportions. The husband is a good, honest fellow, about nine-tenths African, and his wife is, therefore, several shades lighter in complexion than he. For some time Mrs. W. had shown the usual evidences of approaching maternity, but not in a startling way, and yesterday morning, when Dr. Jule Marcus, the family physician, received word that his services were needed, he was not at all surprised. Responding with alacrity, he about 11 o'clock had the satisfaction of seeing a fat, healthy boy

on the mother's bed.

The fond father with a happy smile, and a good old auntie in attendance, were profusely thanking the physician for his valuable services, and assuring him he would be called upon again under similar circumstances, when he startled them with the remark:

"I am not through yet. There's another one."

"Another what?" argued Mr. Washington with bugging eyes.

"Another baby," said the father.

"No! No!" remonstrated the mother feebly.

"No! No!" echoed the good old auntie feebly.

NUMBER TWO ARRIVES.

N. vertueless the doctor persisted, and at 11 o'clock in the afternoon Marib Washington, a sister to George Washington, born an hour or two previously, made her appearance.

Mr. Washington, Sr., by this time wore an expression of severe gravity, the auntie looked troubled, the mother seemed to have lost interest in all earthly affairs, and No. 1 was evincing his displeasure with the general order of things by frantically yawning about his legs and arms and shrieking until he was in a fair condition to bring on apoplexy.

"This is more than I expected, doctor. You have done me double service and have been kind to us all. But ain't it strange we never had twins in our family before, doctor? You'll come again in the morning, won't you, and see how we are getting along?"

"No, I will stay right here. I haven't finished my work yet. There's another!"

"Another!" fairly shrieked the husband and father.

"Not another!" screamed the old auntie.

"No, no, not any more," moaned the mother.

NO. THREE MAKES A ROW.

Dr. Marcus now considered his professional reputation at stake, and to prove that he was a doctor who meant what he said, in fifteen minutes more had Eliza Washington, a full sister of George and Martha Washington, making frantic efforts to kick herself out of a lot of heavy clothes.

Mr. Washington looked at Dr. Marcus a few moments in helpless silence, and then ejaculated: "How many more are there, doctor?"

"Yes, doctor, how many do you think there will be altogether?" queried the auntie, who now seemed reconciled to babies in companies, platoons, regiments and divisions.

"That ain't it!" queried the mother, in a doubting voice.

"Yes, that's all for this time, and you are the mother of three of the finest children in this city," returned Dr. Marcus, in answer to the last question. Then the doctor, with a sigh, went home.

THE FATHER INTERVIEWED.

Last night the father, accompanied by an Enquirer reporter, called to see how the babies, the mother and the father were coming on. The babies were the most self obtained and composed of the party. The mother was somewhat exhausted, but happy, but the father—well, the father was in the most alarming condition of the lot. He appeared as a man just emerging from a nightmare, and looked at the doctor as though he expected him to produce a few more cerebras.

In the subsequent talk the Enquirer gathered the fact that there was in the father's thoughts a strange admixture of pride and regret. He seemed proud that he was the parent, all to himself, of so many dainty babies, but he was equally regretful that his family had been increased so largely in one installment. The auntie had relapsed into a state of benignant resignation. Her demeanor as she straightened up things about the room indicated a tacit admission that she was responsible for the whole affair, but would never do so again.

"I want to congratulate you," said the reporter to Mr. Washington, "on this fine and beautiful addition to the population of this grand city."

"Yes—yes—yes," he returned dubiously.

"I hope this sudden increase of household expenses will not add to the burden of your friends and neighbors by precipitating a rise in the price of the coal which you sell."

A THOUGHT OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. Washington's answer showed that he is not only a sensible and philosophical man who can grapple with and master the problems of the present, but that he gives thought to the future. He said:

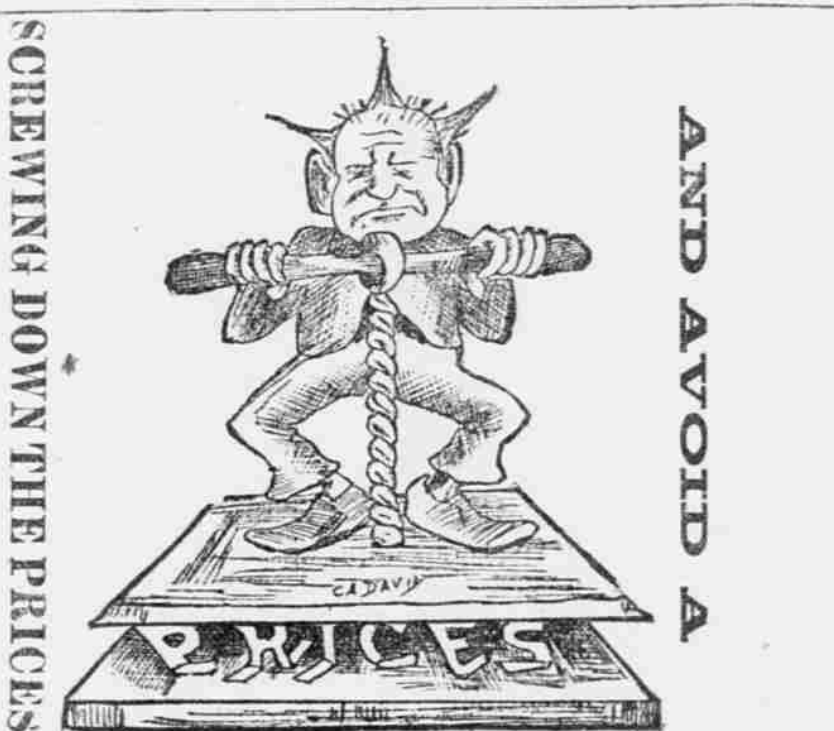
"If they keep on coming this way I will have to quit selling coal by the bushel and go to selling it by the barrel. Now, a rich man like Mr. Sol Kneon can stand this sort of thing, but it is pretty hard on me. I don't mind the babies; in fact, I love 'em all, but I'd rather they would have come one at a time, in regular order. You see, we weren't looking for anything like this. We've had three already, but they were born each one about a year apart. Wife and I are good people, and I believe in letting nature take its course, and in accepting the result like Christians; but this is rushing things. Now, you see with poor people

WE ARE PAINTING

THIS WAY
—FOR—
A BARGAIN

March & Price have just received a large lot of bankrupt goods, brought from different parts of the crumpled stricken country. These goods were bought at a price in keeping with the hard times that are now upon us, and we are therefore able to

GREAT FALL IN PRICES.



I. C. BARGAINS, Advertiser for:

MARCH & PRICE,
302 AND 304 HOUSTON STREET, FORT WORTH

like us, children are liable to be born each year. If one only would arrive at a time I would rather like it, and so would my wife, but now an example has been set, and who knows but that next time four may come, and after that five? Should this happen I would be compelled to ask for charity in supporting them. I have twenty brothers and sisters, but we all came about a year apart.

A SUSPICION.

"You ought to be the kid to Dr. Marcus. He seems to have handled the case well."

"Yes, he's a good doctor; but I can hardly realize there's three of 'em. I've wondered if he hasn't rung one or two on me and brought 'em here under his coat" (with an anxious look into the folds of the doctor's ulster).

"You can't believe that, Sam; you see the babies all look just like you."

"That's a fact; that's a fact, doctor. Everybody says they're mighty handsome children. Now, if they'd only been twins—and if the last one had only waited a year."

Then the auntie, with becoming pride, went around, turned down the clothes and exhibited the triplets. There they lay, as cunning as anything in the world. Each had a ribbon of diff rent color tied to one of the fingers to show the order in which they came and to prevent getting them mixed up. George Washington was making a fruitless endeavor to

SWALLOW HIS ENTIRE RIGHT HAND, Martha was chewing the corner of a quilt and Eliza was doing nothing but sleeping. In color the babies were a rich cherry, and all were clad in pink cotton robes. A little stirring up sufficed to make them raise their voices in choruses of wail, lying on the cretaceous Eocene formation, for the Commander's grace, which has twice repainted Madeira, differs from the commoner in having a thinner skin and a compacter pulp.

She Caught the Ghost.

The story comes from Milton, Mass., that a widow there who owned a beautiful house leased it to a Boston woman, to be used as a summer boarding house. Guests arrived, and the season opened prosperously, but soon it was whispered that the house was haunted. The servants became demoralized, the guests grew uneasy, and the landlady herself saw a white and misty form flitting through the halls. She was about to give up the lease when the owner arrived, and said that she wanted to see the ghost, too. She watched for it, and sure enough it appeared; but the wa cher, instead of flitting in terror, tackled the shrewd form and disclosed a neighbor who had vainly tried to buy the property, and took this way to bring the house into disrepute and also into the market.

Christmas Necessities

In the way of plated silverware is worth a visit to the Fort Worth China Co's to see. Remember this ladies while down town.

Celery and Cranberries.

And big fat fat in the best in the market, at the Fort Worth Grocer Co's.

Stay of Execution Refused.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 26.—Judge Jamieson this afternoon refused a stay of execution to the convicted census taker.

Push button and speaking tube with

night bell at Wells' drug store.



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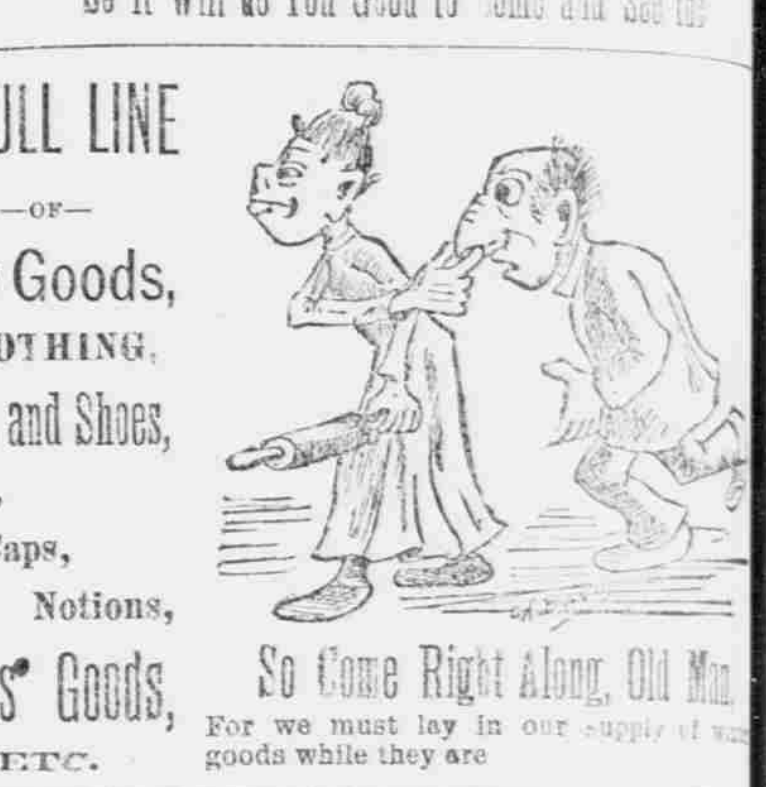
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Public Sale of Town Lots in the Town of

CHEYENNE